

Five thousand population. Three Railroads. Million Dollar Cement Plant. Cotton Compress. Cotton Seed Oil Mill. Flour Mill. Ice Plant. Four banks. Electric Lights and Power. 24 hours. Street Paving and Sidewalk Building Commenced.

VOLUME 6

# THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

ADA, OKLAHOMA. THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1909

## WHISKEY MUDDLE IS IMAGINARY

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POINT BLANK ON THE  
SUBJECT.

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George is a young man twenty years of age, sober and intelligent and proved an excellent character in the court. He was born in Udall, Kansas, twenty years ago. He developed into a telegraph operator early in life and has held several responsible positions. He came to Ada about eight or ten months ago and took the position of night operator. He has been sober and upright since his residence in Ada and has many friends who are glad to learn that he is guiltless.

He has just been promoted from his present situation to the dispatcher's office at Oklahoma City where he will have a day job and one which carries more responsibility.

Mr. John Lindstrom, father of George, who resides at Udall, Kansas, was here through the trial and will return home tonight, accompanying his son as far as Oklahoma City.

Whatever reports may go out from here concerning George Lindstrom, the fact remains that he has been proven innocent beyond doubt of the crime with which he was charged.

### For a Long Rest.

For ten long years J. McNair, local agent for the Frisco, has been at his desk attentive to every duty. For the first time during this period he is off on a vacation, and before he returns he will have rimmed the continent. He left this morning for Galena, Kansas, where he will visit with his father. He goes from there to Portland, Maine, where he will attend the national association of railway agents. After that he will visit Boston, New York City, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Butte, Portland, Spokane and other northern and northwestern cities. He will go down through California, cross the Rocky Mountains and finish his vacation back in Kansas.

NUMBER 82

HON. C. B. BEE

Rate Officer of the Corporation Commission in Town Looking After State Business.

Hon. C. B. Bee, railroad and express rate officer of the corporation commission came to Ada this morning for the purpose of inspecting the progress and make up of an order of printing from the commission, the same being the order of reduction of express rates in Oklahoma.

Previous to the acceptance by Mr. Bee of his present responsible trust, he was traffic manager on an important American railroad. While being no exception to the uniform policy of the Oklahoma corporation that of selecting the office experts and other employees, only on the consideration of their general integrity and personal fitness, it is known that Mr. Bee possesses as well a qualification which within itself is oftentimes the dominating influence that commands patronage within a public office being that of the possession of strong political connections and associations, among which it may be related, he is the stepson of Judge Stillwell H. Russell of the Ardmore District, a distinct political factor in this state.

### Gore For President.

Boston Herald, June 18: No blind man was ever president. But Senator Gore's eligibility is beyond question. The senator says that he has not yet resigned his seat in the senate, and has not yet selected his cabinet, but he says that every man, woman and child in Oklahoma will have a job before any body else need apply.

When you want what you want, when you want it, try a want ad in the News.



## LOOKS GOOD

Don't it? And it is just as good as it looks. All our Syrups are made from Pure Fruit Juices, without any preservatives in them—and are kept in our refrigerator, ice cold until served.

### The Ice Cream That We Serve

is made by the Purity Ice Cream Co. of Ada, Okla., a Home Product and it is the best, by test. Try it.

## Ramsey's Drug Store

PHONE NO. 6

### Cotton in Bloom.

Felix Henderson, who lives two miles east of Ada, was a caller at the News office this morning. He presented the editor with a bouquet of cotton blooms which were fragrant and which had a healthy appearance. Mr. Henderson states that he has sixty acres of cotton, twenty of which is in full bloom. He predicts a bumper crop.

## What You Want Is What We Sell

IN

### Drugs and "Things"

We are exclusive agents for Sherwin-Williams Paints—The Best on Earth. Rexall Remedies—One for each human ill. Hudnut's Toilet Articles and Perfumes—None better. Nyal's Family Remedies—Fill a long felt want.

### STEFFEN'S ICE CREAM

(You Know)

We are manufacturers of—Dr. Nolen's White Pine Cough Syrup. Dr. Nolen's Chill Tonic. C. M. C. Sarsaparilla. Old Shoe Corn Relief, Etc.

## GWIN & MAYS CO.

"The Ada Druggists"

"The Rexall Store"

"We Run a Drug Store and Nothing More"

PONTOTOC COUNTY, OKLA.

ADA IS AT PRESENT INVESTING several hundred thousand dollars in water works extension, sewerage construction, city hall erection, gas development, state normal college and what not.

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## Letting Them Alone

Things were as dull as they usually are at the small resort hotel where a few early comers have preceded the regular season. Therefore the arrival of the ridiculously young looking couple was a cause for the awakening of interest and speculation on the part of the small rocking-chair brigade.

It was given out as authentic by a charter member of the brigade that the young couple were bride and groom, who had come to that quiet little spot in the Wisconsin woods to pass their honeymoon.

By a sort of tacit understanding no one tried to inflict his or her company or friendship upon the youthful couple. For the first few days no one even stared at them, except very circumspectly.

But then a practical joker appeared on the scene. Immediately the young things were pointed out to his observation.

"Does no one know them yet?" he inquired. "Strikes me that you are unsociable."

The romantic spinster dropped her drawn work disapprovingly. "Dear me! How can you be so lacking in sentiment?" she asked. "Why, they don't even see us. There doesn't exist any one else in the world for them just now—the dears!" And the spinster sighed.

The practical joker laughed. "Well, I think they look kind of lonesome," he said. "Isn't any one show them the Twin Springs and the Indian Trail? Oh, I say! I think that is a snobbish way to treat newcomers. I must stir things up."

"Don't look, don't look," murmured the spinster, excitedly. "Here they come now." She hurriedly dropped her eyes on her drawn work.

The young couple came slowly down the veranda, looked timidly at the romantic spinster and the practical joker, and then sauntered away to the lawn, where they started to play a game of croquet. The practical joker walked nonchalantly over to the croquet field. Soon peals of laughter came to the ears of the spinster where she sat on the porch with a number of others. Later on when dinner was well under way the bride and groom entered demurely.

An air of excitement and expectancy pervaded the dining room and no one seemed to have started eating. There was a murmur of subdued laughter as the young couple reached their chairs.



"They Look Kind of Lonesome."

and found them tied together with huge bows of white ribbon and decorated with green boughs and white blossoms. The laughter broke out in a storm when a peal of bells came from somewhere near the couple. Across from them the practical joker was working his arm back and forth suspiciously. Then the bride caught her foot in the string and the cowbells and sleighbells were discovered attached underneath her chair.

The bride laughed and blushed as a bride is expected to do and the groom grinned as idiotically as the occasion demanded. But the romantic spinster at the other end of the table had a shocked, hurt expression on her face.

Somehow, after all his trouble, the practical joker seemed to be the only one who would venture to intrude into Arcadia.

"Well, who told you they were bride and groom, anyway?" demanded the practical joker later, after he had listened with apparently good grace to the reprobating lecture of the romantic spinster and the echoes of her words from the others.

"Any one with any sense would have known it," said the spinster sharply. "And only a person of no sentiment would have forced his society upon them and made the poor dears so uncomfortable."

"Yes," drawled the practical joker. "Then what am I, anyhow? The fact is that they've been married five years—eloped when she was 16 and he 20. They think it's a great joke that you people think they're just married. They helped me to fix up the dining room scene. They asked me to extend their apologies to you all for fooling you, for they are going home to the children to-morrow."

Without a word, in solemn dignity, the romantic spinster rose and left the porch, forgetting her beloved drawn-work, which later blew into the river.—Chicago Daily News.

## AT THE VERY LAST

By CYNTHIA GREY

"Is this the place, aunty?"  
"Yes, Bluebell."  
"And is this the very spot where you fell after the man said good-by to you?"  
"Yes."

"Then you lay back on the beautiful green moss and shut your eyes, for your ankle hurt just awfully, and then a dog whined close to your ear and you opened your eyes right into the big, beautiful black eyes of a very tall, handsome knight, who lifted you up in his arms and carried you to yonder gate."

"You know the story well, but you must not forget that it is a secret."

"I have not forgotten, but you and I may talk of it here."

"Yes, you and I may talk of it—until to-morrow."

"To-morrow you are to be married. What is he like, that man you are to marry—like the knight?"

"No, child, no! Let us talk now of the knight, and not of—of him!"

"And after he reached the gate," continued the child, "he lifted you way, way up high onto the horse and walked, yes, walked every step of the way to the house close beside you, didn't he?"

"Yes, and then?"

"And then after that he came to the house to see you and brought you flowers, and books, and music, and grew to love you very much, and you loved him, and didn't know it for a long time, and when you found out you sent him away because—for—I never knew just for what you sent him away, aunty."

"For honor, Bluebell."

"Whose honor?"

"A woman's honor, dear, a woman's honor," groaned the woman, and to herself: "Heaven knows I love him still, and to-night Clarence comes back, and to-morrow I shall marry him because I promised—promised, before I knew what love meant."

"It was the man who was saying good-by to you just before you fell, aunty? You never told me."

"His name," said the woman, slowly, "was Clarence Duncan."

There was a sound of footsteps on the gravel path.

"You have come," said the woman, rising from among the shadows about the door, and she held out her hand.

He pressed his lips to her cool forehead. "It seems natural to be back," exclaimed Clarence, as he followed her into the hall. "I always hung my hat on that hook and my coat here. I think I expected to see the house in dress-up clothes, ready for the—for to-morrow."

"It will all be very simple and quiet," said the woman, "if that pleases you."

"The simpler the better for me, all right," said the man, laughing.

There was the sound of small feet running down the hall. "Aunty, aunty, here's a letter; I put it away this morning and forgot it," and Bluebell clung to her aunt's skirts in a tremor of remorse. "Please read it right away, for it may be portent, you know."

To humor the child she tore open the letter. "Make yourself comfortable, Clarence; you always liked this," and she drew the letter from

## "HER SECOND WIND"

By W. C. SCOTT

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Out of the night that covers me,  
Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul.

She stood at the window and looked out into the street, her form displayed to advantage in a close-fitting suit (her last; all the others had been sold) of stylish cut, against the daylight glare.

"Wait for my second wind?" she scornfully cried; "I'd starve!"

"There's Van Court; but not that!"

She gazed into the mirror at a white, haggard face, illuminated by two wild eyes. The reflection startled her. She impulsively pressed her fingers to her eyes and shuddered. Then she clenched her white hands—fear should not shake her resolve. Death must be welcome; the uncertainty of the nature of the hereafter could not alter her intention. The frowns of Fortune had driven her on. Surely it was not her fault if she was not superior to the ills of life that menaced her. Her life was her own; she had no further use for it, and would end it all. With a steady hand she opened the dresser drawer (empty) and took out a small bottle. Fascinated, she gazed at the label, and with a strange exultation she read: "Carbolic acid."

"It was the cheapest—and it is certain!" She put the bottle down and her eyes fell upon her check book. She smiled bitterly. "Oh, I'm so hungry, but of what use are you to me?" She picked the book up aimlessly, and at the contact a hot thought hissed into her bewildered brain. Her eyes glared and her cheeks flared a dull red. "Why not? Why not?" she panted. Now her limbs were trembling, and she sat down abruptly. But in an instant she stood up rigid, the thought still hissing in her brain.

"I'll do it!—it—is—my—second—wind!"

And then a hopeless expression clouded the glitter in her eyes and she sank limply back into the chair moaning: "No, no! Let me think!"

Suddenly a harsh exclamation leaped from her dry lips. She leaped to her feet and ran across the room to the dresser.

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## PERSONAL COLUMN

W. W. Sledge returned from a business trip north.

GRAPINE the new refreshing drink at Ramsey's.

C. S. Aldrich is moving into the W. C. Duncan house today.

Patronize home industry and eat Purity Ice Cream at Ramsey's.

Mrs. Walter Leonard and children are visiting relatives in Oklahoma City.

For all picnic privileges see S. H. Wax or Mel Davis or Chas. Daggs. dtf

Paul Alderson, from Crowell, Tex., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. John McKinley.

Ed Brents, after a few weeks visit with his family, returned to Sioux City today.

Misses Baker and Cleveland from Francis are down today visiting Miss Lassie Tanner.

Supt. Brown, of the Shawnee division of the M. K. & T., came through today on inspection trip.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Benton, of Muskogee, are visiting Mrs. Benton's sister, Mrs. John McKinley.

Mrs. C. H. Briles, left this morning for a several weeks visit with relatives in Gainesville, Tex.

The general officials of the M. K. & T. will be through here Sunday or Monday for general inspection of the road.

We have seen it made. We know its good. We serve no other. "Purity Ice Cream" at Ramsey's fountain. dtf

Miss Sallie Fulton and Little Miss Loma Bills came home this morning after a three weeks visit in Oklahoma City.

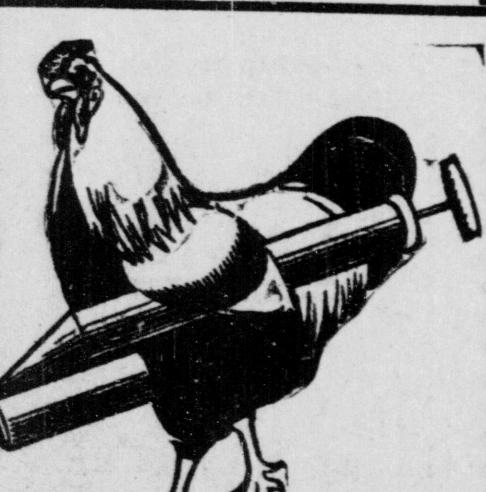
Millinery, fresh up-to-date hats and trimmings at mid-summer prices. Ladies invited to call. 8-1-31 1t-w WESSCOTT'S.

Mesdames Jack Smith and W. L. Hildebrand of Paris, Tex., are visiting daughter and sister, Mrs. Robt. L. Armstrong.

## Concrete Work

We do anything that is done with cement  
**SIDEWALKS A SPECIALTY**  
Figure with us on your work.  
All work guaranteed.

**Bert Hahn**  
CONSTRUCTION CO.  
Office Dorland Hotel



## KRESO DIP

GOING AFTER THE  
**LICE.**  
You need something to clean up'  
disinfect and kill parasites.

## KRESO DIP

will do the work.

**SAFE  
SURE  
INEXPENSIVE**  
EASY TO USE

We have a special book  
let on diseases of Poultry. Call or write for one.

**MAD-OX DRUG CO.**

(17)

T. L. Prather, from Ft. Vernon, Tex., who has been visiting Bud Gregg's family, went to Holdenville today to visit friends.

Mrs. W. S. Thomson went to Okemah this morning to visit her parents several days. Mr. Thomson will join her there to celebrate the Fourth.

Mrs. Malissa Bills has sold her home on East 10th street to Claude Scales. She is moving today into her house on Main street recently occupied by C. S. Aldrich.

Guaranteed under the pure food and drug act and contains 12 per cent butter fat. That sounds good but tastes better. Purity Ice Cream served at Ramsey's.

dtf

## WANTS

Advertising under this head will be charged at following rates:

One insertion, per word.....1c

Additional insertions, per word.....1c

### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light house keeping. Call on Mrs. Julia Arnold 13th and Cherry streets. dtf

FOR RENT—Five room house in Sun-  
rise. Jno. Beard. 82tf

FOR RENT—One four and one nine  
room house. U. G. WINN. dtf

FOR RENT—A furnished room, apply  
at News office. dtf

### WANTED.

WANTED—To buy from owner an 8 or 10 room house close in; must be in fairly good condition and price reasonable; would consider a small acreage tract. Apply at News office. 5td

WANTED—Customers for the Market wagon. All things good to eat. Phone 55.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A steam  
Merry-Go-Round. See W. L. Johnston  
at Reed & Johnston. 13td

WANTED—Improved residential property close in, two or three lots. Apply at Register of Deeds office. dtf

FOR SALE OR RENT—My wood  
yard on North Broadway. Phone 359.  
W. T. Tarkenton. 816td

### LOST.

LOST—About ten days ago, one pair of nose glasses with gold nose piece. Please return to News office. 3td

### A DAINTY AFTERNOON LUNCH.

Salad, Sandwiches, Fruit and Dessert  
That Will Satisfy the Most  
Exacting.

Pimiento Salad—One can of shrimps, equal amount of celery, one dill pickle, cut all in small cubes, add salt and pepper to taste, then mix with mayonnaise. Open can of pimentos, stuff each pimento with salad and lay on lettuce leaves garnished with lemon and parsley.

Tasty Sandwich—Rub to paste two cups chopped olives, ripe or green, two hard boiled eggs, teaspoonful Worcester sauce, drop of tobacco, salt and pepper to taste and enough mayonnaise to make smooth. Spread between thin slices of bread.

Orange Baskets—Scoop out inside of six oranges, squeeze juice from pulp, put on stove and when boiling add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, yolks of three eggs and tablespoonful cornstarch. Stir for about five minutes. Whip whites of eggs, add about half to custard and fill orange basket; put remainder of whites on top of oranges. Bake 15 minutes. Serve hot or cold. Make handles of citron.

Nut Wafers—Beat three eggs, add one and a half cups sugar, three-fourths cup of flour, one tablespoonful of salt, two cups of coarsely chopped walnuts. Spread thin as possible on greased pans and bake quickly. When nearly cold cut in squares.

### SAVES STRAIN ON THE KNEES

Long Mop, with Handy Clasp, a Real  
Godsend to the Modern  
Housewife.

Most women have found the mop handle, with the handy clasp, a general utility tool.

There is a great deal of unnecessary bending of the knees to the household gods. It is a painful attitude, and the work that can be done just as well in a standing posture should never be done in a kneeling one. One's knees were never meant for such a purpose, and they are not slow in reminding us of this fact when prolonged kneeling is resorted to.

The mop handle can be well made use of in the work of going over the wainscoting or waxed floors. A damp sponge inserted in the clasp at the end of the mop handle is just as efficacious as the damp cloth. A rubber sponge would be even better than an ordinary one, but these are rather expensive articles to use for such a purpose.

You know that little ten cent broom that the small girl member of the family amuses herself with? Buy another one for her own use and take hers for sweeping around the stove. It is much easier to handle than a long broom for such a purpose.

When Jim boxes, he lands his broom very much in the same way as his brother, I notice.

"Yes, quite a striking resemblance."

## About Lazy Women



AN admirer of my sex," remarked the sprightly girl. "It grieves me to say that but my natural love of truth impels me to admit that women are lazy."

"Why rob me of my illusions?" asked the young man reproachfully.

"Understand me," said the sprightly girl. "I am making no admissions on my own account. You know, of course, being a lawyer, that no one is compelled to testify against one's self, so please bear in mind that I am confessing other women's faults exclusively when I say women are lazy."

"Now I understand perfectly," said the young man. "Please proceed."

"I am going to make another admission," said the sprightly girl. "Some women are not lazy."

"You relieve my mind very much," said the young man.

"'Laziness,'" said the sprightly girl, "affects nearly all women. If you tell any woman that I said so and I find it out I shall deny it. I shall deny it indignantly."

"There are two kinds of lazy women," explained the sprightly girl. "There are those who are both mentally and physically inert and those who are only physically indolent. The latter do not so arouse one's ire as do the other kind; still, one cannot help wondering that their mentality does not suggest to them the value of balance. The other kind one comes across constantly. They are over-stout, complaining if they have to stoop to pick up a pin, sighing if they must mount a short flight of stairs, always taking a car if they have to go five or six blocks, entirely too feeble to attend to any household task which requires moving about."

"Do you know, I'm rather enjoying this," said the young man. "I feel so safe. What you are saying doesn't seem to hit me anywhere."

"Of course you do," said the sprightly girl. "Still, I must proceed in the interest of truth. I may never descend to treachery of this kind again and I have been keeping a lot of things about lazy women bottled up in my mind for ever so long."

"I understand how you feel," said the young man. "Please don't change the subject."

"I know a woman," said the sprightly girl, "who goes to the country every summer, but she comes back to town in the fall more listless and pallid than she was when she went away. What does she do all through the long summer days? She sits and sits and sits. She is the greatest sitter I have ever seen. Sometimes in an afternoon she will move once from piazza to tree and then she will make the return journey some hours later. That is all."

"Still, why call her lazy?" asked the young man. "Call her placid and acquire virtue by thus practicing forbearance."

"Bah!" said the sprightly girl.

"By all means, if you wish it," acquiesced the young man.

"When this lazy woman comes back to town she invariably goes to the doctor for a tonic and that is what the silly man—"

"Now, now!" protested the young man. "You're getting off the subject."

"Don't be alarmed," said the sprightly girl. "Silly men as a class will have to await their turn. The subject is too large to treat at this time. As I was saying, this silly doctor gives this lazy woman a tonic instead of the scolding she deserves, so of course he does her no good. Then I know another lazy woman who trails about the house languidly all day—doesn't even go out of doors. All she has to show for her day is an inch or two of lace. She has been making the same waist for months. Yet she eats a lunch that would serve the purpose of a hotdog, after which she takes an extended nap. Late in the afternoon she dresses and thus prepares for her first useful service of the day, which is ordering things from the market by telephone."

"One would hardly call that—er strenuous," commented the young man.

"I should hope not," said the sprightly girl.

"What would you advise for her? An exciting novel?"

"No!" said the sprightly girl with sternness. "Not even a flight of fancy. I would put her to work. There are lots of women who if they will not work ought to be made to exercise on a half-mile track until they learn the difference between themselves and the products of the vegetable kingdom."

"Roses, violets, lilies—that sort of thing?"

"Cabbages, squash, overripe tomatoes—that sort of thing. Do you see what I mean?"

"I do," said the young man. "Thank you so much. I have enjoyed it immensely. I have felt so safe—"

"Now it is time," said the sprightly girl, "to talk about silly men."

"When Jim boxes, he lands his broom very much in the same way as his brother, I notice."

"Yes, quite a striking resemblance."

## A Midsummer Day's Dream

With a swish and a dash and a double-width smile, the Typewriter Lady burst into the office.

"O, girls, hello—I mean—good morning—I'm—talking-about! Let me get my things off. There, that's better. Now, guess what I've done!" And the Typewriter Lady beamed about her.

"Got married."

"Got a raise."

"Got a bargain hat."

"No, you silly children. Something much better. I've been offered a house in the country for the summer." And the T. L. seated herself triumphantly and played a barcarolle on her machine, with variations.

"There's 'a lady at our boarding house who owns this lovely old place in the country. The people she rents it to are going abroad for the summer and my sister and I are to have it free for the whole season, just for taking care of it."

"We're just waiting for salary day, so we can buy the few things we'll need for it. You see it isn't quite completely furnished—that is, we'll need a few porch chairs and some extra table linens, and some bath fixtures. The bath fixtures are my idea. I always did have a perfect craze for bath fixtures."

"You can all come and spend week ends. Why, I can hardly wait for the first of the month to buy my commutation ticket. And, say, I understand there's a summer school out there for young men! Aha, I thought that'd bring out a few sparkles indicating interest. I think it's sort of a preparatory school where they get them ready for college—and you know boys that are being prepared for college usually have fathers who aren't exactly what you'd call poor. Oh, I have a perfectly glorious summer planned."

"I say, Hortense," chimed in the One Practical Girl, "have you been out to see the place?"

"Not yet. We're going Saturday afternoon, so as to be there when they deliver the porch chairs and the linen and the bathroom accessories."

The One Practical Girl smiled inquisitively. "Once upon a time," said she, "I bought a suit through seeing it illustrated in the back of a magazine. It was a perfectly grand suit—in the picture. My wash-lady is wearing it. Every time I see it on her I have pangs of conscience to think how I made a fellow creature a victim to something I wouldn't tolerate myself. She has never reproached me in words. She just persistently wears the suit—the moral of this tale being that you never can tell until you see things." And the One Practical Girl went on sharpening her lead pencil.

On Monday morning the Typewriter Lady's desk remained closed. The girls had been breathlessly awaiting her account of the country paradise, of how the porch looked garnished with its new chairs, of the splendor of the nickel soap dish, the towel racks, the dollar-twenty-nine-reduced-from-one-fifty-shower bath, and all the rest that was to bring summer refreshment to the city-worn office ladies.

At noon came Hortense, wearing the blank expression of a magician whose trick has gone awry—who has failed to make the rabbits come out of the hat—and who dreads the jeers of the audience. One could see with half an eye that the tears were being held back with a mighty effort. The One Practical Girl slipped her arm swiftly around her shoulder.

"Don't you care, Hortense, I bet I know just exactly what's happened. Didn't I buy that suit out of the magazine? But, I say, don't you care."

"You can make up what you're out of pocket by having ten-cent lunches, same as I did for a couple of months, and you'll feel all the better for it, I—"

"It isn't the money," wailed the downcast one, "half so much as it is the meanness of that woman misrepresenting things to me like that. I remember her distinctly mentioning the tub." The tub! It makes me rage when I think of it! Imagine the picture of my nickel plated soap rack attached to the side of a disintegrating wooden washtub, and my perfectly grand patent nozzle shower bath hooked on to the branch of a tree somewhere, rigged up over the tub—"

"Hortense!!!"

"In a tent, in a tent, of course! There wasn't any bathroom! And the porch chairs! Oh, girls, it makes me weep to think of my beautiful porch chairs sitting out in the middle of the dusty road, being run over every minute by automobiles! They'd have to sit there, you see, for there wasn't any porch! And the front door opened right on to the road. And as for table linens! What would be the use of table linens if you had to eat canned food all the time? You could just make a picnic of it and have it out in the woods, or anywhere, for all they had was a coal stove to cook on, and I'd rather go without eating than to have to make fires and things every night when I get home. And the preparatory school? Oh, girls, oh, girls! I hope none of you have really set your hearts on that part of it! The preparatory school is for boys under fifteen. Pass the smelling salts!"

"I've been the whole morning going the rounds of the stores trying to make them take back the bath fixtures and the porch chairs and the table linens. But all I know now is to be allowed to stay in town all summer, close to an electric light, the boarding house table and a bath tub!"

## In Selecting a Bank



## CELEBRATE THE FOURTH AT ADA.

Make Your Headquarters at

### The Grand Leader DEPARTMENT STORE

See the great bargains offered in Clothing, 30 percent discount:

\$30.00	Men and Young Men's Suits	\$21.00
\$25.00	" "	\$17.50
\$20.00	" "	\$14.00
\$15.00	" "	\$11.50
\$12.50	" "	\$8.90

10 per cent discount on all the well known brands of shoes and slippers, such as the Walk Over Shoe Co., Florenheim Shoe Co., Ralston Health Shoe Co., William Kneeland Shoe Co. Every Pair Guaranteed Satisfactory.

For the benefit of our visitors and to any one who expects to join us in the celebration next Monday, July 5th, we offer all our nice Linen Lawns in white and figures at

10c, 12 1/2c, 17c PER YARD  
worth double the money.

**RAILROAD FARE FREE BOTH WAYS WITH EVERY \$20.00 PURCHASE.**

Bring Receipt From Agent.

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies' Waists at 98c

\$8.50 and \$10.00 all wool Panama Skirts at \$6.98.

25c Hosiery, ladies and misses, for next Saturday and Monday at 19c a pair.

For next Saturday and Monday all our \$1.75 and \$2.00 Slippers, Choice \$1.48 a pair.

For next Saturday and Monday, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Lace Curtains \$1.48 a pair.

For next Saturday and Monday 10yds nice Liana for 35c. Only 10 yds to customer.

For next Saturday and Monday 12yds Hope Bleach Domestic for \$1.00.

For next Saturday and Monday 10yds the Best Calico for 45c.

For next Saturday and Monday 4 pairs the best Black Hose for 25c.

For next Saturday and Monday all our Ladies' Hats, worth \$2.00, \$1.50 \$1.25, your choice 98c each.

Next Saturday and Monday all our \$1.00, \$1.25 Silks for 89c per yard.

### Why RALSTON SHOES fit the feet



**Remember The Place For Bargains in Ada, at  
THE GRAND LEADER  
DEPARTMENT STORE**

### LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN

LIGON & KING.

Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank

Ada, Ind. Ter.

GRANGER & GRANGER

DENTISTS.

Phone No. 212.

Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Building

HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL

ESTATE COMPANY.

General Abstract, Loan and Real Estate business. Fire and Tornado Insurance. Southern Surety Company of Oklahoma. Office in rear of First National bank.

DRS. FAUST & HARTMAN

General Practice and Surgery

Phone 80 and 81

Conn Building over Surprise Store.

DR. H. T. SAFFARANS

DENTIST

Office over Ada National Bank, Ada, Oklahoma.

Office Phone 57. Res. 242

### Acknowledgement.

The editor of the News is under lasting obligations to that magnetic Dutchman, E. Eisler, the machine-foundry capitalist, on account of his going over to Konawa with him and there with the readiest east rebuilding for him a newspaper press of about 4000 pounds weight and made up of such number of appearing impossible articles of iron and gear that another pressman and machinist had declared that the old press could not be rebuilt out of a factory. It is proposed to remove a large book job press from the Konawa office to the Ada News office to assist in meeting increased trade demands.

### MAY RESULT IN THE DISMISSAL OF CASES

IF SCHOENFELT TELLS TRUTH  
HASKELL INDICTMENTS ARE  
NULLIFIED.

Government Is Guilty of Same Tactics as Employed by Those Indicted.

Washington, D. C., June 29.—J. Blair Schoenfelt, former union Indian agent at Muskogee, and J. George Wright, commissioner of the five civilized tribes, today indulged in a veracity contest in the interior department. Indeed, the former has already passed the lie on Wright and it would seem that it is now time for the commissioner to be making some explanations.

Schoenfelt claims that he told Wright all about the operation in Muskogee during the work of the town lot commission and that it was on Wright's recommendation that he accepted payments on town lots later.

Wright expresses himself as equally certain that nothing of the kind happened and that he accepted the report of the townsite commission in good faith and without knowledge of any dump operations.

The Schoenfelt story, if authentic, it is thought throws a new aspect on the town lot cases, inasmuch as the acceptance of money by government officials for town lots would involve the government in the alleged conspiracy. Attorneys on both sides agreed that if the Schoenfelt statement can be corroborated, the suits against Haskell, Hutchins, English and the remainder of those indicted will have no standing in the courts.

Regardless of the Wright story the fact remains that the government had to resort to a great deal of diplomatic correspondence to save the commissioner of the five tribes from indictment. This fact, it is asserted, will also be brought out during the trial upon the indictments brought by the defense.

When you want what you want, when you want it, try a want ad in the News.

### TABLE DELICACIES

#### ALL WELCOME ADDITIONS TO THE DAILY MENU.

Cream Biscuits to Serve Hot with Honey and Preserves—For Hanover Rolls—Recipe for Rusk or Sweet Breads.

To make cream biscuits mix one quart of flour, five ounces of butter, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder and a little salt lightly together. Add one quart of sweet cream and work very well for several minutes. Roll out as thick as a silver dollar, cook in a hot oven and serve hot with honey or preserves.

Johnnie Cake.—One quart of meal, one pint of warm water and one teaspoonful of salt. Sift meal in a pan and add water and salt. Stir it until it is light, then place on a new clean board and place nearly upright before the fire. When brown cut in squares, butter nicely and serve hot.

Hanover Rolls.—Sift twice two quarts of flour. Add four tablespoonsfuls of yeast, one tablespoonsful of lard or butter, one tablespoonsful of sugar, one dessertspoonful of salt and a pinch of soda. Use enough lukewarm water to make the mass soft enough to knead well and put where it will rise. When light, grease the hands and make into rolls. Let them rise again and bake in hot oven.

Wheat Muffins.—Two cups of flour, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonsfuls of melted butter, two tablespoonsfuls of sugar, one cup of milk, one well-beaten egg. Bake in muffin tins and serve hot.

Allegheny Tea Cake.—One pound of butter, one pound of sugar, eight eggs and one and one-quarter pounds of flour. Rub butter and sugar together and add by degrees the well-beaten eggs and the flour. Flavor to taste. Drop with a spoon on well-greased tins and bake.

Rusk or Sweet Bread.—One pint of flour, one pint of white sugar, one teaspoonful of melted lard, one and one-half pints of water and two kitchen spoonsfuls of yeast. Make into a batter at night and set in a warm place to rise. The next morning work into this sponge two beaten eggs and three pints of flour. Set in a warm place to rise again. When light make into pretty shapes, let it rise again, and when light bake in a quick oven. Spread on the rolls when warm the white of an egg and sifted cinnamon. The dough should be as soft as you can make it to work well.

Beef Cecils.

Chop or grind fine meat remaining from a roast of beef and serve next day as "beef Cecils" with horseradish sauce. To one cupful of chopped meat add yolk of one egg, two tablespoonsfuls of bread crumbs, one tablespoonsful of melted butter, salt, pepper and onion juice to taste. Shape as croquettes and roll in flour, egg, and bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. Horseradish sauce: Melt one tablespoonful of butter; add roundabout a tablespoonful of flour, 1/4 cups meat gravy, one-quarter cup of grated horseradish; boil five minutes, stirring all the time, and season to taste with salt and pepper.

Frumenty.

A correspondent kindly sends the following recipe for frumenty: Boil one-quarter of a pint of wheat in milk until tender, but not pulpy; drain and stir into it a quart of milk, three ounces of sifted castor sugar, and half a cupful of prepared currants. Add a dash of cinnamon and place over a gentle heat, allowing the mixture to boil for a quarter of an hour. Have ready the heated yolks of three eggs; mix these with the previous ingredients and turn all out into a bowl ready for serving.

A Substitute for Broiling.

Occasionally in using gas stoves there is no broiler. Instead of falling back on the unhealthful frying for meat try heating a pan piping hot, put the steak in it without greasing, turn as soon as seared and keep turning until the meat is done.

To season, remove from pan, put on a hot platter, press bits of butter, salt and pepper on both sides of steak, put in the oven a few minutes to draw a brown dressing.

Macaroni, Cheese and Tomatoes.

Take one-half box of macaroni and boil until tender and set aside to cool; also stew one can tomatoes half hour and set aside to cool. Butter baking dish and place layer of macaroni, pepper, salt and liberal amount of butter; then layer of cheese, layer of cracker crumbs and layer of tomatoes, and so on until dish is filled. Bake in moderate oven one hour. This is splendid.

Lamb or Mutton Sandwiches.

Mince cold roast lamb, or tender mutton, fine, and season with salt, pepper and tomato catsup. Add a few minced olives and make all into a paste with mayonnaise dressing. Spread between thin slices of bread. Cut these sandwiches into diamond shapes.

To Soften Old Paint Brushes.

To soften the old paint brushes you used last year put them in a can of coal oil. When soft they can be washed in warm suds.

### TO IRON WHITE UNDERSKIRT.

Directions That Will Result in Perfect Success if They Are Implicitly Followed.

To iron a white underskirt, begin at the strings and waistband, then take the bottom of the skirt. Iron all round on the right side with a very hot iron, then iron the first frill. This will probably have sewed work or lace; in either case it must be nicely ironed on the wrong side.

Probably above the frill there will be tucks or hems; they must next be ironed over the wrong side, afterward on the right; rub the iron the way of the hem.

If there is a second frill the cloth under the frill is ironed at the same time as the hem or tucks and the frill again ironed on the wrong side. Put skirtboard into the skirt and place each end of the board on a table, thus allowing the skirt to hang over the board. It can thus be easily ironed and nicely finished. Afterward fold it lengthwise and hang up to air. When folded, let the band be turned down twice and the bottom of the skirt be outside.

If the skirt is of fine muslin with lace frills or fine frills, it ought to be starched with ordinary hot water starch, then hung up to dry. When nearly dry sprinkle with water and roll up tightly for a few hours till it becomes equally damp; then iron as directed above.

If possible, the clothes should be toasted and turned in front of a good, lasting fire, if not, they should be hung up in a warm room. On warm, sunny days this airing may be done out of doors, care being taken that the clothes are brought in before the dew begins to fall. If the process of airing clothes is neglected it may cause serious results, even endanger lives.

### FOR THE BEST FRYING FAT.

Mixture Is Better Than the Pure Lard  
—Beef Suet Has a Distinct Value.

The best frying fat is not pure lard, but lard mixed with half its weight of clarified drippings, beef, veal or chicken. Of course they should have no vegetable flavor and no smoked meat drippings. Beef suet may be purchased and tried out and mixed with lard. It is not good to use by itself, because it is more liable to soak into the food that is being cooked. To clarify choice drippings, soak 24 hours in cold water, changing twice, then cut and melt in water or milk and water, allowing one-half a cup of milk to every pound of fat.

Fat should always be kept in tinware, never in earthen. Agate is not good for fat cooking. When you have finished the daily frying strain the hot fat to remove all crumbs and sediment. Though thermometers are made to test the temperature of the fat when frying, there are two tests used by cooks that are practical. One of them consists in heating the fat until a blue smoke commences to rise from the center, then drop in a piece of stale bread, which should brown in a moment. A piece of potato may be used in place of the bread. A frying basket, in which foods can be lifted from the fat, shaken and drained, is a great convenience to any one who does much deep fat frying. When taking up fried articles lay for a moment on a cheesecloth square or clean brown paper to absorb the superfluous fat.

Cooking Instructions.

Never grease your pie plate or tin. There should be enough lard in your pie crust to prevent it from sticking to the plate. By mixing a two-quarter pail of flour and lard for pie crust on a day when you have not much to do, baking day is made easier. Also when you want to make one pie in a hurry it saves time and labor to add only water and roll out the crust. If one has a large family or bakes many pies it would be all right to mix larger quantities. In warm weather it is best to mix about what would be used in a week or ten days.

Chocolate Apple Custard.

Stew apple quarters until clear, but do not let them cook to pieces, and line a pudding dish about two-thirds full. In another bowl mix one cup of hot milk, four whole eggs, two tablespoons of grated chocolate and about two tablespoons of sugar. Flavor the apple sauce with lemon and the custard with vanilla. Pour the custard slowly over the apple sauce, put the pudding dish in a pan of water and bake in moderate oven until the custard is done. Serve with whipped cream. This makes a delicious dessert for six or eight people.

Cold Bean Croquettes.

Here is a nice way of using cold beans in croquettes: I get them ready at night, so it takes just a moment to cook them for breakfast. Mash two cups baked beans, yolks of one or two eggs, one tablespoon melted butter, pinch of salt. Form into cones. Roll in cracker crumbs. I do not coat with egg, as they are rather moist, and I find the cracker crumbs stick on all right.—Boston Globe.

Adds Flavor to Cherries.

A delicious flavor is added to the maraschino cherries used in or as a decoration for a fruit or other salad by stuffing them with pecan meats chopped rather coarse.

Blemishes from Wall Paper.

A great many blemishes on wall paper may be removed with a rubber on a lead pencil.

Bleach Ivory in the Sun.

After cleaning ivory expose it to the sun. This assists in bleaching it.

### Summer Trips

Very Low This Year

VIA

FRISCO

Alaska---Yukon---Pacific

Exposition

Pacific Coasts Points  
Colorado—the Rockies  
The Lakes of the North  
New York and  
New England Points

Superior Service  
Courteous Treatment  
Best Trains via Frisco

Ask your Agent or write C. O. Jackson, Division Passenger Agent, Oklahoma City.

### Fourth of July Goods

Don't forget our novelty department for 4th July goods.

Chinese mandarin fire crackers

the kind that is sure to pop, 5c

a pack.

Little Giant salutes, 2 in. long,

10c in a box, 5c a box.

Giant Salutes, 3 1/2 in. long, 15

in box, 16c a box.

Roman Candles,